

The Writing..

Yeah

Simple

[Logic]

Listen

I had to stop my car and start
writing

Cos for the past 8 miles

I was freestyling

Sometimes i gotta think about
who I'm fighting

Without a passport were all
trapped on an island

I've been searching forever but
I'm never finding

Not phased by what others see as
'exciting'

On the stage people think that I'm
on a hype ting'

Nah it's not that I just believe in
what I'm writing

I put my insecurities in the words i
speak

I need to eat but physically i feel
weak

And I'm not the type to turn the
other cheek

I was taught by the place i was
raised to back beef

I've had people that i knew and
let in my house..

Tell me how they gunna push a
gun in my mouth!

See i was scared and at the same
time i not prepared

See if you went home that night i
was there
On my own with a tool that
probably doesn't work
Regardless i was prepared to go
an let it burst
Over what?
Over another mans Ego?
Sometimes fam i wanna be a hero
And save everyone but first i
gotta save myself
That's all down to me fam
Noone else
I don't need help but i do
appreciate it
You get out what you put in, and
that's basic
I've been programmed to go and
get Queens faces
Some people are programmed to
be racist
Raised with the mentality
Where they believe..
That there skin color makes them
a better breed
I got issues inside and out my
body
Original my mum never made a
carbon copy
We all special, yeah I'm talking
about everybody!
Every person on the planet has
the right to breathe
I've had pleasures from women
you would die to link
Wife material
The type that doesn't smoke or
drink

But every angels got demons that
they used to know
The devil plants his seed and
people make it grow
I see my enemys developing and
making moves
While the righteous are stagnant
in muddy shoes
Kids that grew together now
they're in different crews
Little girls having innocence a
race to loose
Lost children with NOBODY
trying to find em'
Lost like a weak vocal with no
hype man
Some rappers can't perform but
people still like them
The same man that opened the
door and it closed behind em
I get depressed and even times i
get suicidal
Sipping brandy
While i light up a nytol
I've been born in a life where we
fight rivals
To get a reputation
Get a street title
Make names up WEAK way to
dodge the feds
Kick doors of while you sleeping
in your beds
Surveillance cameras clocking
your every step
To make sure that there masonic
laws are kept
We defending a state or a road
name

Like we own it!
Like it's suttin we can claim!
The British keep sending troops
to Afghanistan
Not to maintain peace they got a
bigger plan
Little hands gotta eat from a
bigger hand
So they abuse it
Take over, run the land
They want the power and the oil
cos when it's put together...
It's more valuable then any
amount of cheddar..
We all die so I'm not trying to live
for ever
I'm tryna' write words that'll be
forever treasured
We all die so I'm not trying to live
for ever
I'm tryna' write words that'll be
forever treasured